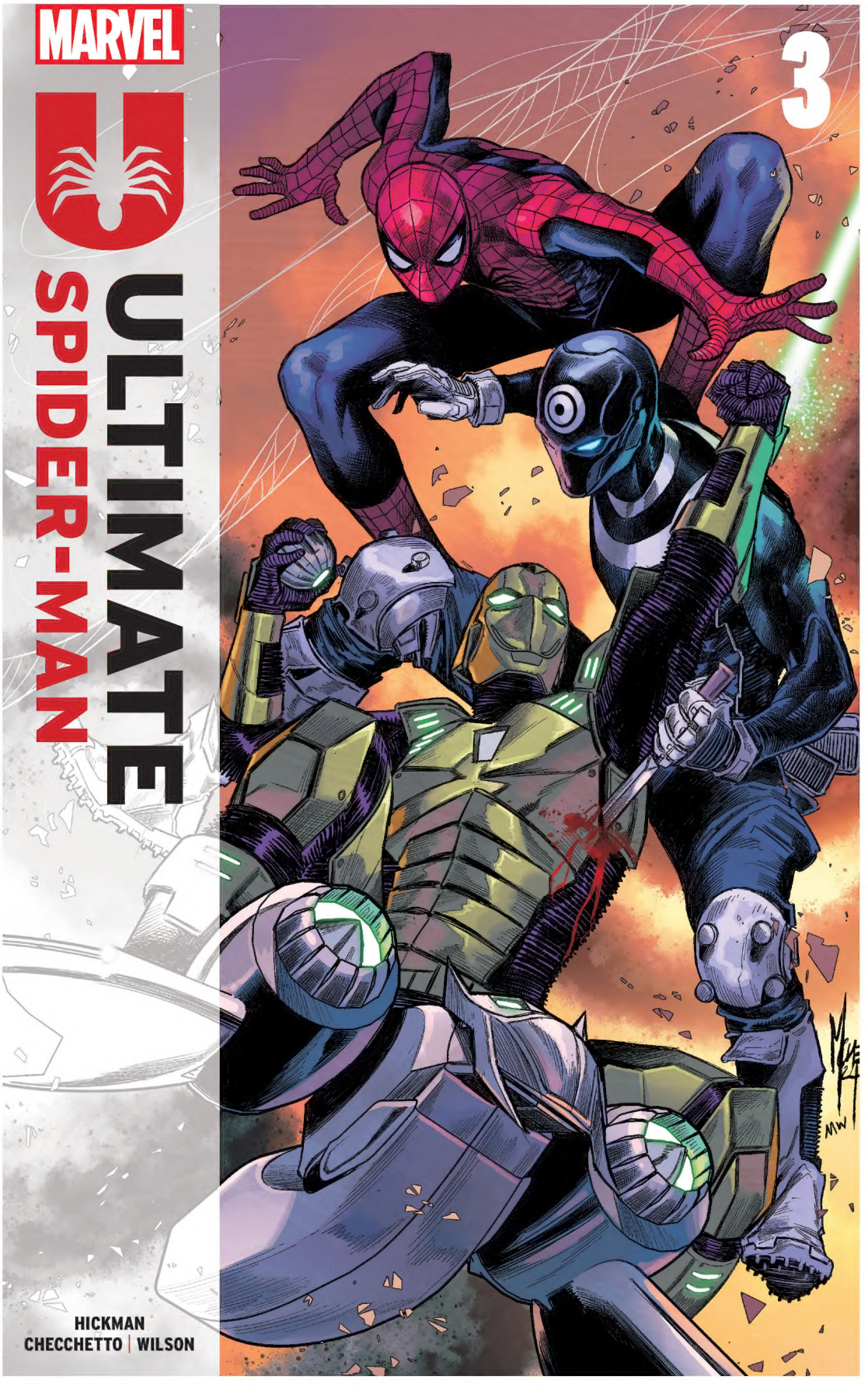

MARVEL
ULTIMATE
SPIDER-MAN
3
HICKMAN
CHECCHETTO | WILSON

MARCH

I dunno. I think they're up to something. What do you think, Richard?
Uh-huh. I read about this in a book once. See how they're avoiding eye contact, Mom? Very sketchy.
All right, then. Let's hear it. What's going on?

Nothing.
And if by *nothing* May means the simple enjoyment of some solid daddy-daughter time, then, *yes*, *absolutely nothing*.
Maybe the two of *you* are up to something and you're just deflecting. It's a real thing. I read about *that* in a book once.
Uh-huh, well...
Richard and I are heading out.
Mom says I need new shoes. I think these are perfectly fine, but she disagrees. So now I'm getting new shoes.
And after that, we're gonna pop into the florist. We shouldn't be more than an hour.
You guys have fun.
And don't do anything I wouldn't do.
You wanna...?
Yeah.

Well...
I like that it's got the spider on it, but it's kinda more scary, Dad.
You think?
Okay. What's it need?
Maybe some color?
And seriously... less scary, Dad.
You mean like this?
Less scary...more cool...
And red.
Well, I do like the red.
But it's not cool, Dad. At all. You're so old.
Oh, yeah? Would an old man wear this?
I think not.
Maybe some blue?
And bring back the webs.
So like this?
No, Dad. Not all blue.
More like...
Ah!
So you like it?
Oh...I like it!
Wanna take it out for a spin?

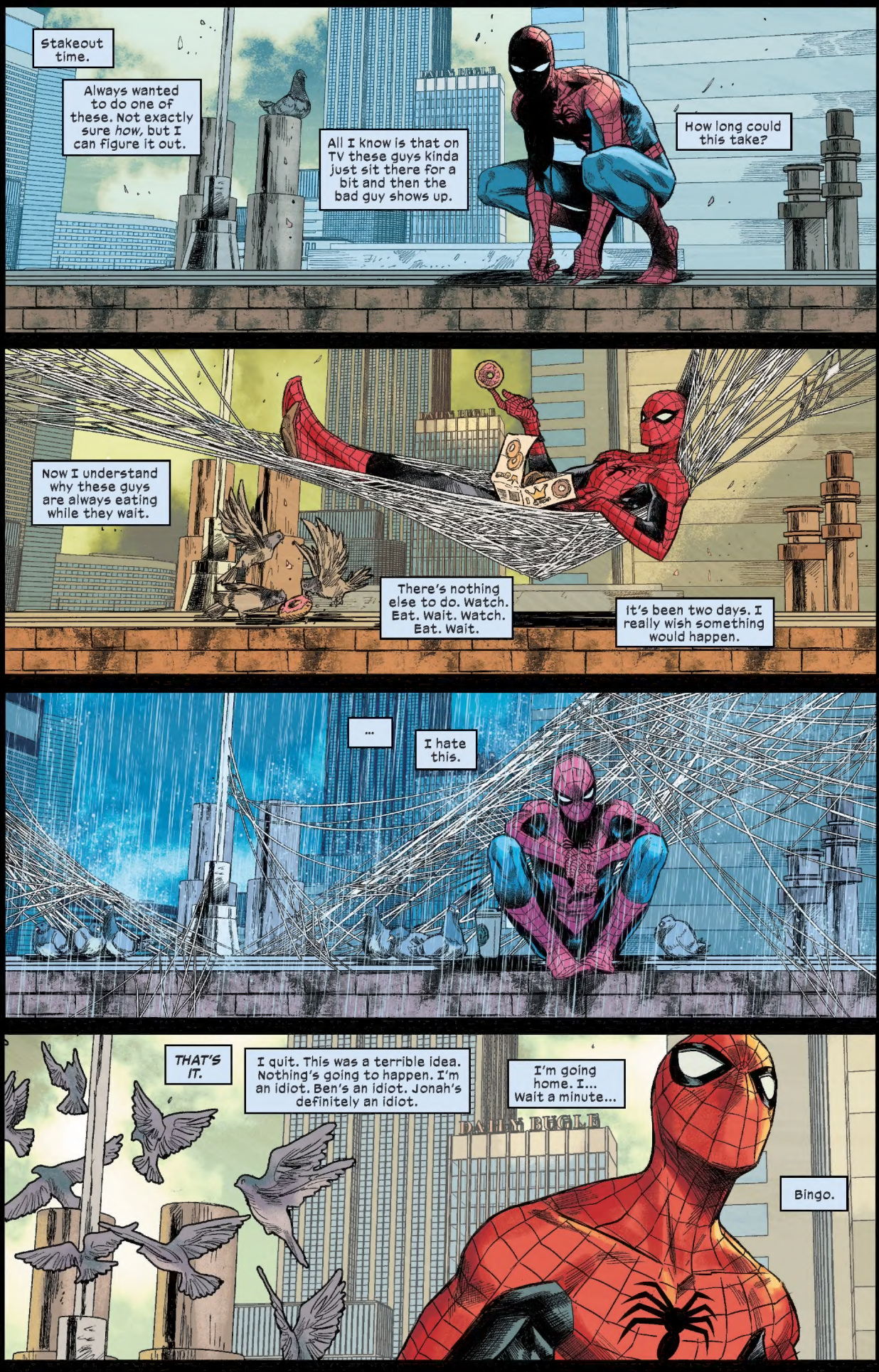
WOOO!!!

Ben and Jonah's new office. (But they still don't have a name.)
This place is a dump.
Yeah. But it's our dump.
You coulda picked a little nicer location.
Jonah, I spent exactly what you told me to. Are you saying there was more money in the budget?
Some. But if we spent it all on an office, there wouldn't have been any left over for the employees.
...
We don't have any employees.
And that, my friend, is how you control expenses.
Still...
Yeah. We got an office.
Wow.

This is...not great.
Parker.
Hey, Peter. What brings you by?
Thought I'd come by and check out the new HQ.
Also, MJ sent this to liven up the place. And, boy, can she pick 'em or what?...
Just look at what it does to the room. It's like it's a whole new dump.
Both of you do know you have to fix this place up if you want someone to work here, right?
...
...
We might have a little left in the budget.
I'd use it.
Heeyyyy, now *that* looks interesting.

What is it?
Map of New York
Well, it's a map, Peter.
Not really sure if we can say more than that right now considering your current affiliations and place of employment.
Oh, it's like that?
I'm afraid so, son. These are delicate times for our fledgling venture.
Have you seen how terrible our office is?
I suppose if there was a quid pro quo situation, we might be able to crack the door open a little.
...
How can I help?
Has there been any chatter at the *Bugle* about a guy wearing a green suit waging a personal war on the Fisk organization?

Yeah, actually. The guy's already blown up a buncha stuff. Robbie's taken to calling him the *Green Goblin*. Scary. He thinks there's a story there, but the higher-ups keep shutting him down.
Instead, they're pushing stories about the guy in the black suit. Which I get...he's extremely photogenic and, to me, seems to be a much more compelling--*and dare I say charming*--character.
A real man of the people.
Just an opinion.
Right. Well, anyway... take a closer look at this.
Each one of these pins is a location the goblin fella has hit.
And they're all owned by Fisk.
Okay, well, that explains the *Bugle's* behavior, but what's the story with Fisk and the green guy?
Classic good guy/bad guy situation?
Or bad guy/good guy...
Or bad guy/bad guy. After all, this is the world, gentlemen, not a fairy tale...
And I think it would benefit us greatly not to jump to any conclusions. So...
...maybe we should find out more.

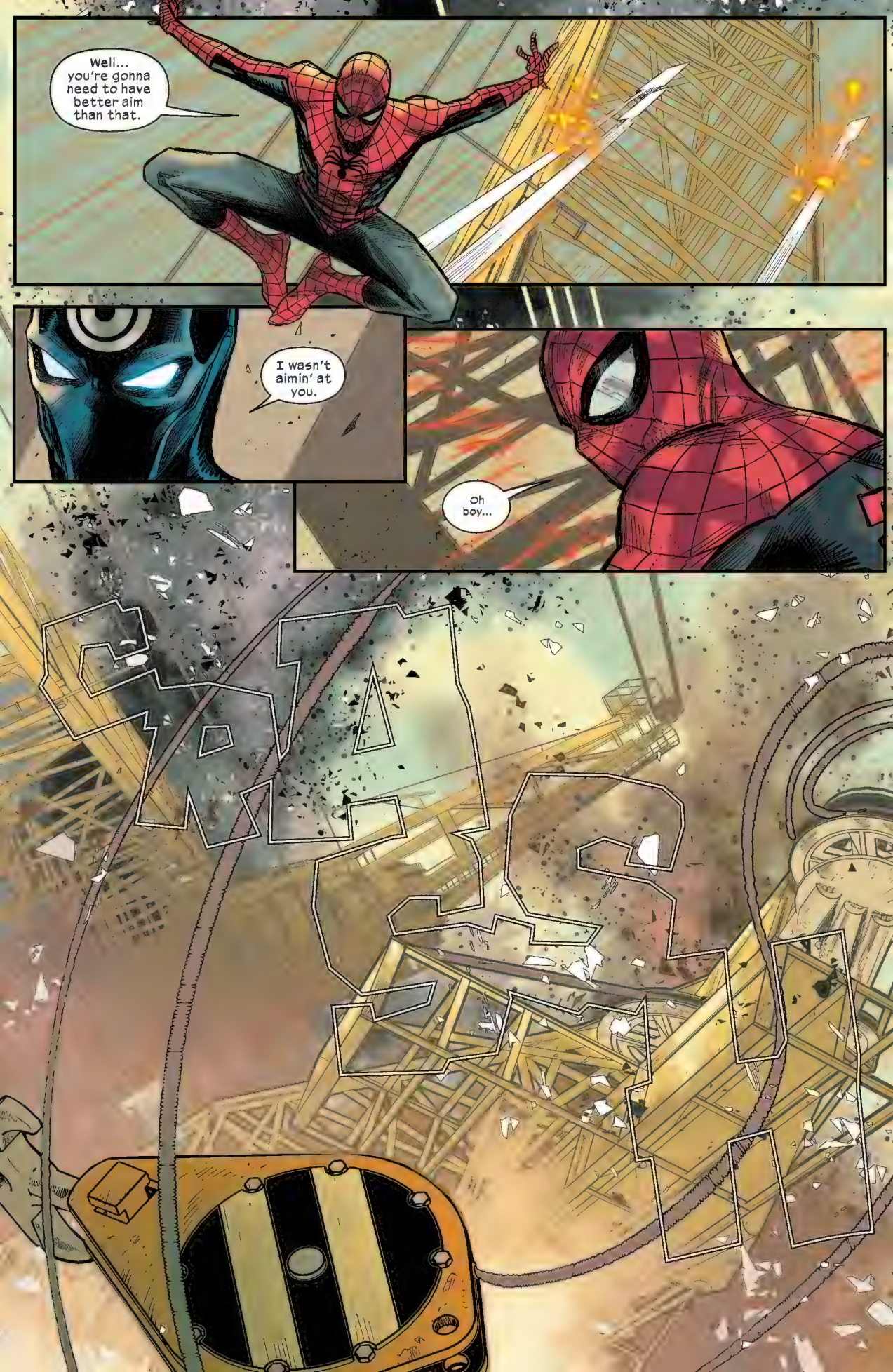

Stakeout time.
Always wanted to do one of these. Not exactly sure *how*, but I can figure it out.
All I know is that on TV these guys kinda just sit there for a bit and then the bad guy shows up.
How long could this take?
DAILY BUGLE
Now I understand why these guys are always eating while they wait.
There's nothing else to do. Watch. Eat. Wait. Watch. Eat. Wait.
It's been two days. I really wish something would happen.
...
I hate this.
THAT'S IT.
I quit. This was a terrible idea. Nothing's going to happen. I'm an idiot. Ben's an idiot. Jonah's definitely an idiot.
I'm going home. I... Wait a minute...
DAILY BUGLE
Bingo.

Look at you. Methodically goin' after Mister Fisk...
...den to den...
...pretendin' to be a predator...
But you strike me as someone who's never once in his life actually hunted.
Because you didn't recognize a trap even when it was right in front of you.

SHINK
Ha! Bullseye!
Who are you?
A killer loose in the world.
An actual predator in the wild.

That's funny. Seems to me you're more like a pet on a leash.
Doing Fisk's bidding while your owner's safe.
You think I work for Fisk?
Fisk is a *prop.* A *puppet.*
Like you and everyone else.
AARGGGHH!
No. I work for the real masters of the world. *The real power.*
I'm paid by the invisible hand to strike down those who forget their station...
...and I'm very good at it.

But if I'm bein' honest with you...I'd do it for free.
Now, boys...
THWIP
...if you can't play nice, maybe you shouldn't play at all.
FISK
CAUTION
Well, well... I guess it's my lucky day.
I get to eliminate two problems at once. And after that, I get to go home. Which is good...
...'cause I hate this place.


Well... you're gonna need to have better aim than that.
I wasn't aimin' at you.
Oh boy...
BOOM

You alive in there?
I hope you are...and I hope it hurts real bad.
ZZAK
AARRGGHH!
Don't worry about him...
Worry about me.
Okay...
Deal.
AAIIIEEE!

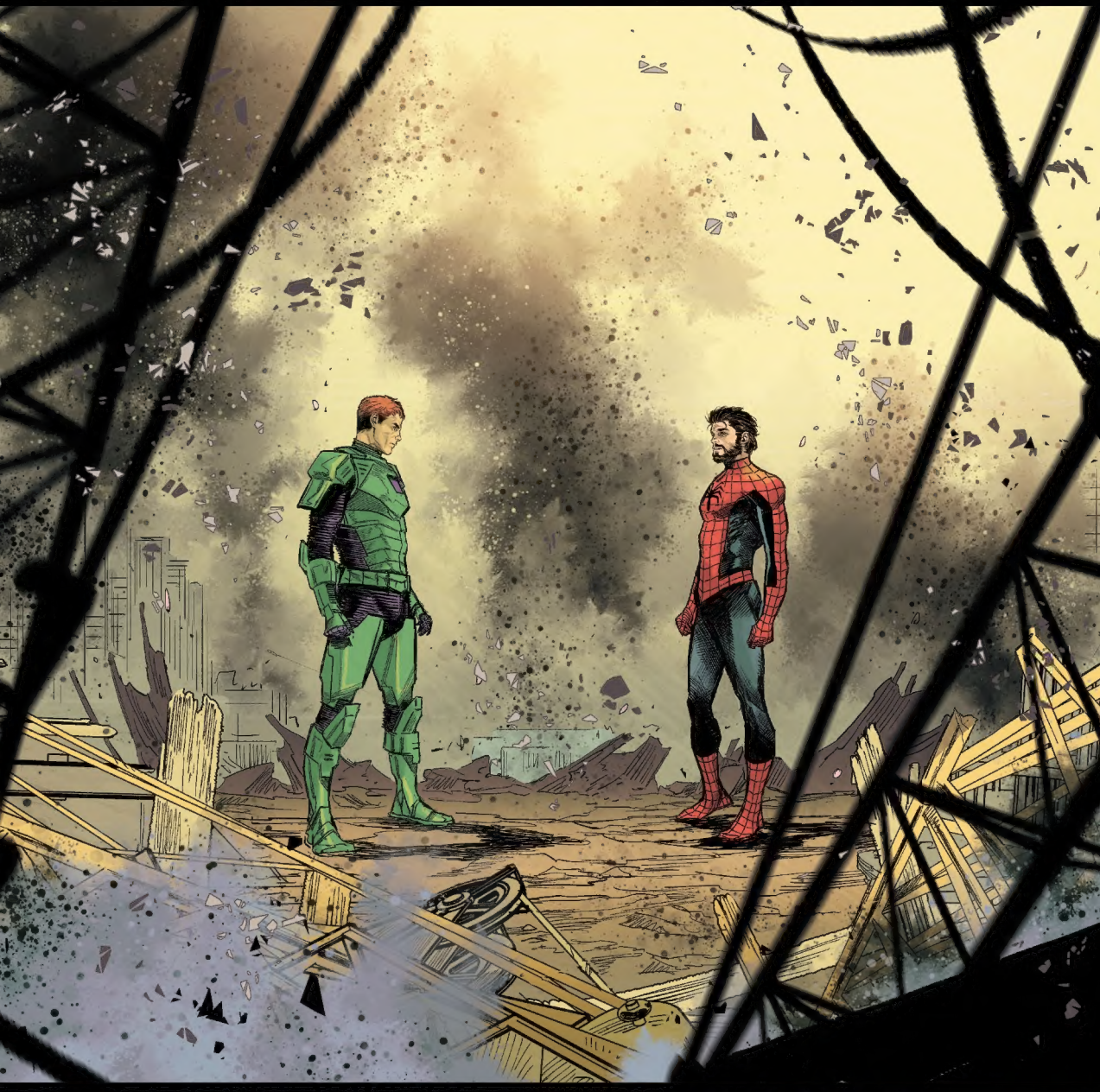
I'd tell you to make your peace...
...but that ain't how this is gonna go.
You know...
...it's... it's a real shame.
What?
A predator like you...not recognizing a trap even though you walked right into it.
!!!

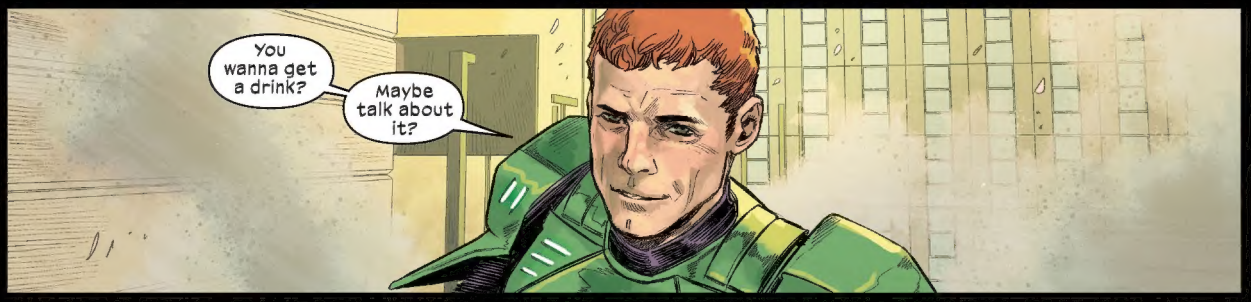
You...
You okay?
Yeah. I think so.
Thanks for the helping hand.
Wasn't expecting to need it, but I certainly did.

Who exactly is this guy?
I don't know that. Yet.
So should I call the police or something? I don't...I don't really know what to do next.
I haven't actually caught anyone before.
Fisk owns a large part of the police, and as far as I can tell, this guy is somehow more connected than Fisk.
So I don't think calling the police will help.
Then what are you going to do?
Same thing as every day...
What needs to be done.
A place for everything and everything in its place.
So...that's an interesting suit you have there.
I bet some people think it's very cool.
...
That's because it is cool.

Be that as it may, instead of cool, others might call it something else...
Proprietary.
TEK
What?
Suit pairing enabled.
What was that?
Did you hear that?
Connecting.
Connected. Authenticated and paired.
Suit deactivating.
What? NO!
NO deactivating! NO deactivating!
...
Oh my god. I... I...

TEH
Hi.
I'm Harry.
...
Peter.
Well, Peter. I don't know if you've noticed or not...
...but the world is a strange and dangerous place these days.
Yeah. I'm starting to notice that.




You wanna get a drink?
Maybe talk about it?

...
Sure.
TO BE CONTINUED...